The Conſtant LOVERS'

GARLAND,

In Four PARTS.

PART I. Shewing how beautiful Nancy of Yarmouth fell in love with young Jemmy the ſailor.

PART II. How the Father convey'd a letter to deſtroy young Jemmy, his daughter's ſweetheart.

PART III. Shewing how the ghoſt of young Jemmy the ſailor, appeared to beautiful Nancy of Yarmouth.

PART IV. How the ghoſts of theſe two unfortunate lovers appeared to the boatſwain, and he having his trial, was hanged at the Yard's-arm.

Licenſed and entered according to Order.

The Conſtant Lovers' GARLAND.

PART I.

Tune of, The Yarmouth Tragedy.

LOVERS I pray lend an ear to my ſtory,
Take an example by this conſtant pair;
How love a young virgin did blaſt in her glory,
Beautiful Nancy of Yarmouth we hear.

She was a merchant's only daughter,
Heir unto fifteen hundred a year,
A young man courted her, who call'd her his jewel,
The ſon of a gentleman who lived near.

Many long years the maid he admired,
When they were infants in love they agreed.
And when at age this young couple arrived,
Cupid an arrow between them diſplay'd.
Their tender hearts were linked together,
But when her parents the ſame did hear,
They to their charming young beautiful daughter,
Acted a part that was hard and ſevere.

Daughter, they ſaid, give over your proceeding,
If that againſt our conſent you do wed,
For evermore we reſolve to diſown you,
If you wed with one that is mean bred.
Her mother ſaid, you are a great fortune,
Beſides you are beautiful, charming and young,
You are a match, dear child, that is fitting,
For any Lord that is in Chriſtendom.
Then did reply the young beautiful virgin,
Riches and honours I both defy,

If that I'm denied of my dearest lover,
Then farewel world, which is all vanity,
Jemmy's the man that I do admire,
He is the riches that I do adore,
For to be great I never desire,
My heart is fix'd never to love more.
Then said her father, 'tis my resolution,
Although I have no more daughters but thee,
If that with him you resolve for to marry,
Banish'd for ever from me thou shalt be.
Well, cruel father, but this I desire.
Grant me that Jemmy once more I may see,
Though you do us part I still will be loyal,
For none in the world I admire but he.
For the young man he sent in a passion,
Saying, for ever, Sir, now take your leave,
I have a match more fit for my daughter,
Therefore it is but a folly to grieve,
Honoured father, then said the young lady,
Promis'd we are by the powers above;
Why of all comforts will you bereave me,
Our love is fixed never to be remov'd.
Then said her father, a trip to the ocean,
You first shall go in a ship of my own,
And I'll consent you shall have my daughter,
When to Yarmouth again you return.
Honoured Sir, then said the two lovers,
Since 'tis your will we are bound to obey,
Our constant hearts can never be parted,
But our eager desires no longer can stay.
Then said kind Nancy, behold dearest Jemmy,
Here take this ring, the pledge of our vows,
With it my heart, keep it safe in your bosom,
Carry it with you wherever you go.

Then

Then in his arms he cloſely did enfold her,
While chryſtal tears like a fountain did flow,
Crying, my heart in return I do give you,
And you ſhall be preſent wherever I go.
When on the ocean, my dear I am ſailing,
The thoughts of my jewel the compaſs ſhall ſteer,
Theſe tedious long days, ſpeedy time will devour,
And bring me home ſafe to my dear.
Therefore be conſtant my dear lovely jewel,
For by the Heavens if you are untrue,
My troubled ghoſt ſhall torment you for ever,
Dead or alive I will have none but you.
Her lovely arms around his neck ſhe twined,
If ſaying, my dear when you are on the ſeas,
That the fates unto us ſhould prove cruel,
That we each other no more ever ſee.
No man alive ſhall ever enjoy me,
Soon as the tidings of death reaches my ear,
Then, like a poor unfortunate lover,
Down to the grave I will go to my dear,
Then with a ſorrowful ſigh he departed,
The wind next morning blew a pleaſant gale,
All things being ready, the fam'd Mary Galley,
Then for Barbadoes ſhe ſtraightway ſet ſail.

PART II.

JEMMY was floating upon the wide ocean,
And her cruel parents were plotting the while
How that the heart of their beautiful daughter.
With curſed gold ſhould ſtrive to beguile,
Many a Lord of fame, birth, and breeding,
Came to court this young beautiful maid,
But their rich preſents and proffers ſhe ſlighted,
Conſtant I'll be to my Jewel ſhe ſaid.

Now for a while we will leave this fair maiden,
And tell how things with her did go,
In fair Barbadoes the ſhip fairly arrived.
But now obſerve this lover's overthrow.
Young Jemmy was comely in every feature,
A Barbadoes lady whoſe fortune was great,
So fixed her eyes, that ſhe cry'd, if I have not,
This brave Engliſh ſailor, I die for his ſake.
She dreſt herſelf in gallant attire,
With coſtly diamonds, ſhe plaitted her hair,
A hundred ſlaves dreſt to attend her,
She ſent for this young man to come to her.
Come noble ſailor, ſhe cry'd, can you fancy,
A lady whoſe riches are very great,
A hundred ſlaves you ſhall have to attend you,
Muſic to charm you in your ſilent ſleep.
In robes of gold, my dear, I'll deck you,
Pearls and rich jewels I'll lay at your feet,
In a chariot of gold you ſhall ride for your pleaſure,
If you can fancy me, anſwer me ſtraight.
Amazed with wonder, a while he ſtood gazing,
Forbear, noble lady, at length he reply'd,
In flouriſhing England I've vowed to a lady,
At my return to make her my bride.
She is a charming, young, and beautiful creature,
She has my heart, and can love no more,
I bear in my eye her ſweet lovely feature,
No other creature on earth I will adore.
Hearing of this ſhe did rave in diſtraction,
Crying, unfortunate maid, thus to love,
One that does baſely ſlight all my glory,
And of my perſon he will not approve.
Lords of renown, I their favour ſlighted,
Now I muſt die for a ſailor ſo bold,

I muſt not blame him becauſe he is conſtant,
True love is far better than gold.
A coſtly jewel ſhe inſtantly gave him,
Then in her trembleing hand took a knife,
One fatal ſtroke before they could ſave her,
Quickly did put an end to her life.
Great lamentation was made for this lady,
Jemmy on board the ſhip he did ſteer,
And then to England they homeward came ſailing,
With a longing deſire to meet with his dear.
But when her father found he was returning,
A letter he wrote to the boatſwain his friend,
Saying, a handſome reward I will give you,
If you the life of young Jemmy will end,
Void of all grace, and for the ſake of the money,
The cruel boatſwain the ſame did compleat,
As they on the deck were lovingly walking,
He ſuddenly tumbled him into the deep.

PART III.

IN dead of the night, when all were aſleep,
His troubled ghoſt to his love did appear,
Crying, ariſe you beautiful Nancy,
Perform the vow you made to your dear.
You are my own, therefore tarry no longer,
Seven long years for your ſake did I ſtay,
Hymen does wait for to crown us with pleaſure,
The bride gueſts are ready, then come away.
She cry'd, who is there under my window;
Surely it is the voice of my dear,
Lifting her head of her downy pillow,
Straight to the caſement ſhe then did repair.
By light of the moon which brightly was ſhining,
She eſpied her lover, who to her did ſay, Your

Your parents are ſleeping, before they awake.
Stir, my dear creature, and come away.
O Jemmy, ſhe cry'd, if my father ſhould hear thee,
We ſhall be ruin'd, therefore pray repair,
At the ſea ſide I will inſtantly meet you.
With my two maids I'll come to you there.
Her night-gown embroider'd with gold and ſilver,
Careleſly round her body ſhe throws,
With the two maids who did attend her,
To meet her true love ſhe inſtantly goes.
Cloſe in his arms the ſpirit did enfold her,
Jemmy, ſhe ſaid, you are colder then clay;
Sure you can never be the man I admire,
Paler than death you appear unto me.
Yes, faireſt creature, I'm your true lover,
Dead or alive you know you are mine,
I come for my vow, my dear you muſt follow
My body now to a wat'ry tomb.
I for your ſake refuſed gold and ſilver,
Beauty and riches for you I deſpiſed,
A charming young lady for me did expire,
For thinking of you I was deaf to her cries.
Your cruel parents have been my undoing,
And I do ſleep in a wat'ry tomb,
Now for your promiſe, my dear, I am ſuing,
Dead or alive, love, you are my own.

PART IV.

THE trembling lady was ſorely affrighted,
Amazed, ſhe ſtood near the brink of the ſea,
With eyes lift to heaven, ſhe cry'd, cruel parents,
Heaven requite you for your cruelty.
Indeed I promiſed my deareſt creature,
Dead or alive I would then be his own,

Now to perform my ſolmn vow I am ready,
And to follow him to his wat'ry tomb.
The maids they h.. d the ſad lamentation,
But the apparition indeed could not ſee,
Thinking the l dy was fallen into deſtraction,
They ſtrove to perſuade her contented to be.
But ſtill ſhe cry'd, my dear, I am coming,
And in thy boſom I'll ſoon fall aſleep,
When ſhe had ſpoken, this unfortunate lady,
Suddenly plunged herſelf into the deep.
But when to her father the maids told the matter,
He wrung his hands, crying, what have I done,
Oh! deareſt child, it was thy cruel father,
That did provide thee a wat'ry tomb.
Two or three days then being expired,
Theſe two unfortunate lovers were ſeen,
In each others arms they were floating,
By the ſide of a ſhip on the wat'ry main.
The crdel boatſwain was ſtruck with horror,
Straight did confeſs the ſad deed he had done,
Shewing the letter that came from her father,
Which was the cauſe of theſe lovers doom.
On board the ſhip he was try'd for the murder,
At the yard's arm was hanged for the ſame,
Her father he ſoon broke his heart for his daughter,
Before the ſhip into the harbour then came.
The curſed gold has cauſed deſtruction,
Why ſhould the rich covet after gain,
I hope this ſtory it will be a warning,
That cruel parents may ne'er do the ſame.
True love is better than jewels or treaſure,
Riches can never buy true love I know,
But this young couple they lov'd without meaſure,
Love was the occaſion of their overthrow.

10 N 52

F I N I S.